

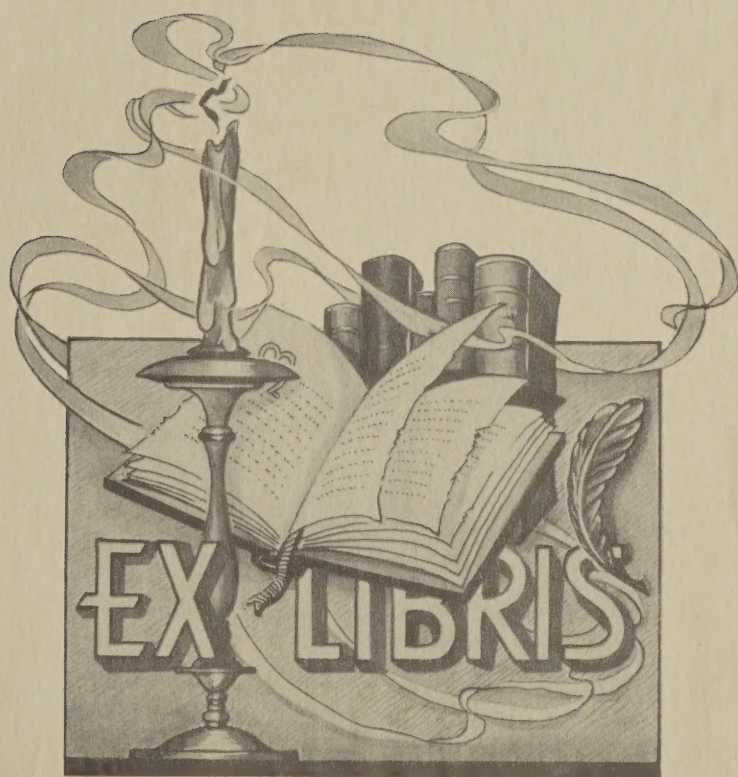
Recollections
1948

DATE PAID / INITIALS

1-5

-9





Nancy Lee Linton
Saxie, La

Barbara A. Chelton
Saxie, Va.

Erwin. Sedell. Linton
Saxie Va.



We, the Seniors of 1948,
do hereby dedicate this
annual to our beloved
principal, Mr. Charles J.
Huckstep, whom we shall
always remember for
his unlimited amount
of perseverance.

~and~

We wish to dedicate
this annual to one whom
we shall cherish in our
memories as an out-
standing English teacher,
as well as a person of
great efficiency, poise,
and vitality-----

Mrs. Louise F. Nicolls





ADMINISTRATION



Catholene D. Trader



Vera M. Jacob



M. Virginia Bundick



Ida L. Walker



Ruth H. Huckstep



Caroline B. Crockett



Bessie M. Colonna



Nell G. Scott



Francess H. Barker



Doris B. Fletcher



Patricia G. Ames



SENIORS



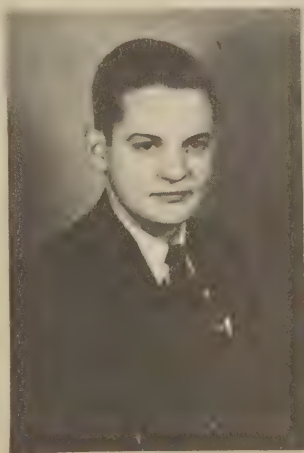
Geraldine E. Brown



Charles J. Barnes



Peggy J. Eaton



John P. Boyce



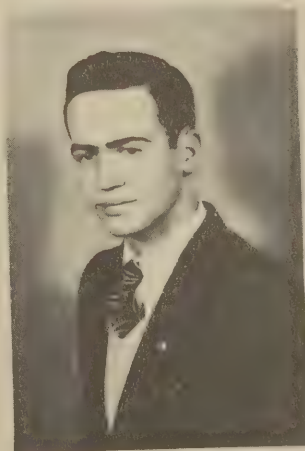
Margaret E. Ervell



David H. Boyd



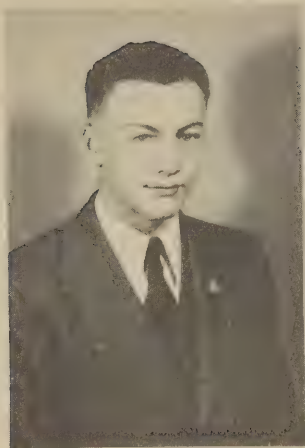
Phyllis J. Ervell



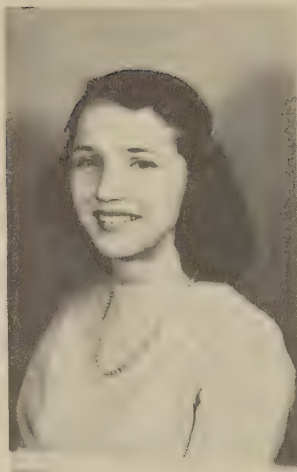
George P. Johnson



Norma M. Gladding



John P. Justis



Helen L. Hoevernair



William F. Justis



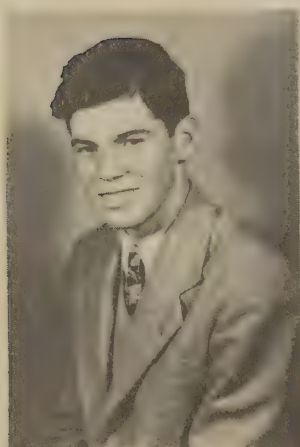
E. Estelle Hurley



Kenneth J. Matthews



Ellen L. Landford



Donald F. Mears



Julia A. Mason



Willie E. Mears



Mabel B. Nicholson



Warren J. Mitchell



Phyllis J. Parks



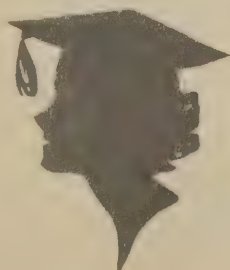
E. Donald Parks



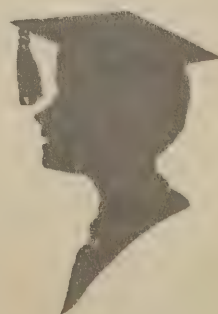
Ruth A. Taylor



Richard C. Turner



Polly J. White



The Great Symphony

In 1937 plans began for the symphony that was to give its grand performance eleven years hence. Assembled in the first grade room were thirty-two members who knew little of the task that faced them. Each year the conductor would be replaced by a new one to give us further experience and greater knowledge of the art. From Miss Doris Kelley, our first conductor, we learned the fundamentals.

During our second year Miss Elizabeth Dodson by organizing a rhythm band made it possible for our group, which now numbered twenty-eight, to progress rapidly in our sense of rhythm.

Under the leadership of Miss Elise Bundick in our third year we again found pleasure and excitement in participating in the rhythm band. With Miss Virginia Bundick as our leader during our fourth year we found our greatest interest in our big geography books. We worked hard in order to accomplish great things. Our memories of the fifth year under the supervision of Miss Annabelle Wescott and the sixth year under the guidance of Mrs. Evelyn Watts indicate that we were a rather mischievous group.

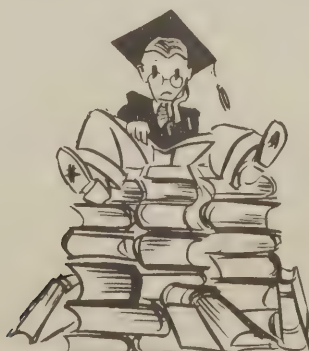
When we entered the seventh grade with Miss Nell Scott as our leader, our group numbered only twenty-three. At the close of that year we were very proud of our accomplishments as we marched down the aisle to "Melody of Love" and received our diplomas from grammar school.

On September 6, 1944, twenty-four curious boys and girls entered the second phase of their training for the grand performance; they became freshmen in high school. Miss Doris Fletcher, our homeroom teacher, taught us the fundamentals of high school work. Through the organization of "Teen Town" we found entertainment and new friendships.

In the ninth year under the leadership of Miss Jeanice Johnson we were again considered a mischievous group. However, we proved to be quite industrious, for we lent a helping hand to the Juniors in their efforts to have a junior-senior prom. The following year, with Mr. Doral Daniels as our guide, was enlivened by our interest in the prom which we gave the seniors and by the acquisition of our class rings.

In September, 1947, our class of twenty-five finally occupied the senior room with Mrs. Louise Nicolls as our last conductor while in Park-sley High School symphony. One of the most interesting projects during this our final year has been that of printing a year book. We are working and planning for the grand performance which will take place May 31, 1948--our long anticipated commencement night. That will mark the end of our symphony, and we shall form the new associations for which our years of training have prepared us.

Peggy Eaton





Class Prophecy

On May 22, 1948, when some friends and I were spending the day at Ocean City, Maryland, we decided to have our fortunes told by one of the many gypsies. I have never believed in the predictions of gypsies; however, this one must have possessed some supernatural power, for she gave me a vivid picture of the future. The faint glow of a single candle was all the light in the tent. This and the furnishings created a weird atmosphere.

When I entered Madam Shenney's tent, I was informed that for an extra fee, paid in advance, I would be told exactly where each member of my high school class would be ten years hence and what he would be doing. Madam Shenney was to use her crystal ball, mystic powers, and several decks of cards.

After shuffling and laying down several cards of one deck, Madam Shenney informed me that Donald Mears was the owner of an electrical appliance business, and was, at that moment, wiring a house in the vicinity of Hopeton.

Upon gazing into her crystal ball, she told me that she saw Geraldine Brown busily typing a letter for the commanding officer at Langley Field, where she was employed.

A deck of cards was used to tell the whereabouts of George Parker Johnson, who was still living up to his old reputation of being the laziest boy in the class. He was leisurely sitting around a store at Hopeton, Virginia, discussing the hunting season.

With much shuffling of a new deck of cards, I was told that Peggy Eaton was a famous dietician on the staff of John Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore.

The shining crystal ball was revealing secrets again; I could see for myself that the person boarding the ocean liner for Brazil was Kenneth Matthews, a member of the consular service; accompanying him was his secretary, Estelle Hurley.

Madam Shenney again referred to the crystal ball. This time we could see a company of Army men going through a series of maneuvers. After studying each man carefully, I finally recognized Richard Turner, the top-sergeant, standing at the side giving the orders.

From her cards, Madam Shenney could tell me that Ellen Lankford had given up her ambition to become a secretary and had become Mrs. Murphy, a capable housewife in Ohio.

I could see clearly in the crystal ball that Margaret Ellen Ewell's night life was still continuing, because she had a very sleepy look on her face while taking dictation from her employer, Billy Justis, who was engaged in the poultry business.

Again gazing into the crystal ball, I observed a large soy bean field which was being harvested by a number of machines. In the midst of this activity was Willie Edward Mears, the overseer.

I was next informed that Ruth Ann Taylor was a journalist, now employed by the New York Times.

After skillfully shuffling the cards Madam Shenney told me that

Charles Barnes, another member of our class, was scraping for crabs in the waters of the Chesapeake Bay.

Having had a course in the Pan-American Business School, Helen Hoevenair and Polly White were both holding positions as secretaries, one for the Governor of Virginia, the other for a senator. Secretarial work seems destined to attract numerous members of our class!

The crystal ball was used to show Warren Mitchell busily working in the A & P store. He had attained the position of manager of the Parksley branch.

Madam Shenney used cards to inform me that Norma Gladding had realized her school day desire, for she was teaching English in Bloxom High school.

As I cast a quick glance at the glittering crystal ball, I saw that Jack Boyce was commander of the battleship S. S. Utah, which was in port at Norfolk, Virginia.

From her magic, Madam Shenney produced the following information concerning Mabel Nicholson; after completing her commercial course in high school, she had obtained a position as secretary at the Parksley Airport.

The crystal ball clearly showed an artist, painting a beautiful portrait. I soon recognized Donald Parks. After receiving art training, he had become a famous painter.

A different deck of cards was now used to learn the new name of Phyllis Parks, Mrs. Harte. Phyllis had married soon after finishing high school.

The haggard old gypsy told me that her crystal ball never lied; however, it seemed now that only a faint mist was in view. Wasn't I to learn of the most entertaining personality in our class? I saw a tall, well-built engineer, David Boyd, who was doing construction work in China, the land of his dreams.

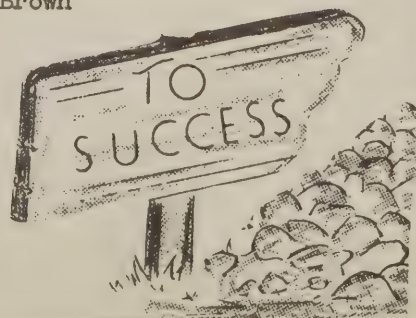
On gazing into the mysterious crystal ball, Madam Shenney told me that both Phyllis Ewell and Julia Mason were enjoying a busy married life, the former in Onancock, the latter in New York City. Although Phyllis had not fulfilled her desire to become a lawyer, she had many opportunities to use political diplomacy.

As I went from the tent, I was amazed that I had learned so much concerning the future of my classmates. In spite of my usual scepticism I seemed to have confidence that what the gypsy had told me would come true.

John Paul Justis

I was among the friends who accompanied John Paul Justis to Ocean City recently. With the aid of her crystal ball Madam Shenney told me that she saw John Paul Justis as a prosperous salesman of Packard automobiles.

Geraldine Brown





Senior Personalities

Polly White--great orator of the Senior Class--with her share of confidence and friendliness toward all.

Ruth Ann Taylor--"Pud"--poise and knowledge seem to be her most noted characteristics, but we shall always remember her satirical smile.

Norma Mae Gladding--unlimited in ability and always ready to help a classmate in need. Prefers lads with maroon Pontiacs.

Peggy Jane Eaton--the girl with the pleasant disposition, and a generous supply of wit and sportsmanship.

Mabel Nicholson--shows real sportsmanship on the athletic field and is always willing to do her utmost to help anyone.

Geraldine Brown--only sedate blonde in the Senior Class--very studious.

Estelle Hurley--"Emma"--a rather bashful young lady with a fine sense of humor and a voice that never ceases to amaze her classmates.

Julia Mason--a quiet even-tempered girl, who has an eye to the future and a generous store of friendliness.

Phyllis Parks--the girl who will need a governor on her voice so her associates can understand what she is saying.

Margaret Ewell--a very friendly girl with a pleasing personality--never at a loss for words.

Helen Hoevenair--healthy and poised with an open eye for boys--especially those with new cars.

Phyllis June Ewell--that perfect first-baseman--has fire along with her skill in playing softball--we wonder if "June", her nickname, refers to that popular month for matrimony.

Ellen Lankford--charming, sedate little girl with a great big smile and wonderful personality. Favorite song, "My Ohio Home".

Donald Mears--"Speck"--a "handy man"--has a keen sense of humor--an excellent commentator on the up-to-date news.

Kenneth Matthews--an unlimited amount of political opinion--known for his never ceasing flow of wise cracks.

David Boyd--full of impulses--a ladies' man--a spirited debater with a friendly smile--comedian of the Senior Class.

Warren Mitchell--"Jackson"--has a great attachment to basketball--fond of pranks--a smiling "all around" fellow.

Billy Justis--masculine charm--a ready smile--business minded--a preference for blondes--all these qualities go to make up "Quacker".

Donald Parks--an easy going guy with a dislike for math--has a smile that makes the Junior girls' hearts flutter.

John Paul Justis--fond of arguing--has a fine personality--the most liked boy of the Senior Class.

George Parker Johnson--"Parker"--consistently a morale builder--with a ready smile and an extensive vocabulary of wise cracks.

Charles Barnes--a great lover of the water, especially Hunting Creek--fond of sports and oyster roasts--is well liked by his classmates.

Willie Edward Mears--capable of deep enduring friendship--dominating personality behind the smiling eyes.

Richard Turner--a ready friend at all times, in all circumstances, characterized by a ready blush--has an urge to travel--especially when his destination is Hampton.

Jack Boyce--our "ten o'clock scholar"--an excellent dancer--fond of the hit tunes of the day, especially "Nancy".



The Staff of "Recollections"



Parkley High



The Senior Class



The Auditorium



The Library



JUNIORS



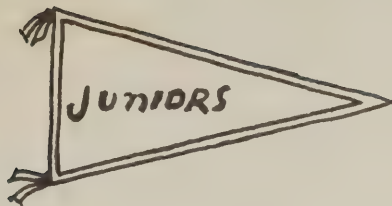
First row - left to right: Miss Doris B. Fletcher,
teacher; Jacqueline D. Bull; Gilda G. Winman;
Evelyn V. Sterling; Nancy Lee Bull; Effie D. Young;

Second row: Elizabeth E. Parsons; Donald E.
Smith; J. Donald Savage; Kenneth R. Mears;

Third row: Phyllis P. Ennis; Charlotte A. Bull;
Evelyn J. Nikstrom; Byron G. Maddox; George P.
Barnes, III;

Fourth row; Mary A. Johnson; Mary E. Berry;
Carolyn B. Justis; Lawrence C. Taylor; J. William Coard;

Fifth row: William R. Spurley



The Drama of Knowledge

This was the opening night of our play which was to cover a period of twelve years! Each year the mistress of ceremonies was to be succeeded by another who impressed us with her dramatic ability. As the first year passed, we were under the direction of Miss Doris Kelly. After passing with considerable ease to the second year, Miss Dodson contributed to our musical ability, as well as our stage manners, by having our Rhythm Band perform before an audience of grown-ups with Roseanna Finney conducting.

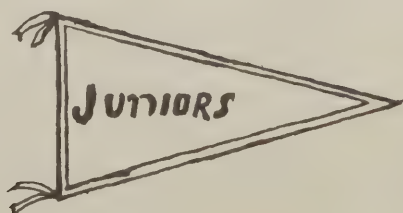
Miss Elise Bundick directed us in the third year. The stage setting seemed to have been upset, and at this point the play did not interest us. This being true we were forced to entertain ourselves giving the impression that we were mischievous and inattentive. Since two more players were necessary to carry on, Evelyn Sterling and Kenneth Mears were added to this actors' brigade.

During the fourth year under the direction of Miss Virginia Bundick, our talent was displayed to a great advantage. However, the next year under Mrs. Henderson we must have been guilty of many blunders, since our intelligence was often questioned.

In the sixth year to our troupe we added Effie Dean Young, who incidentally took a prominent part in the stage activities. At this time our progress was retarded by an epidemic of parotitis. With the help of Mrs. Watts we finally managed to enter the seventh year, having Miss Nell Scott as our faithful guide. After being with us this one year, Martha Annis and Roseanna Finney left us; however, Betty Parsons, Byron Maddox, and Donald Smith joined us the following year.

The eighth year we took on an entirely different role. Now an unusual happening was to take place. Our beloved director, Miss Doris Fletcher, remained with us three years. In the ninth year we gained and lost Roy Spencer. Ira Wise left us during this period. Although useful talent was lost the tenth year--Goldie Budd to household activities, and Barbara Bull to another school--, we were not entirely at a loss, since Phyllis Ennis, Evelyn Wikstrom, and Donald Savage joined us.

To you we have related ten scenes of the play which were included in two acts. However there is more yet! After the eleventh year there will be a command performance that will draw the curtain down upon us and the third and most important act.





SOPHOMORES

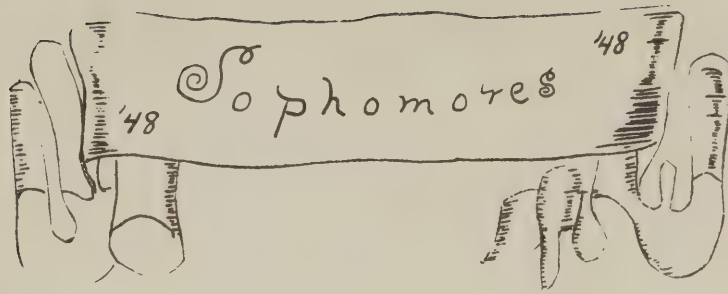


*First Row: Left to right- Mrs. Frances W. Barker,
Teacher; E. Colleen Burkhead; Virginia L. Taylor;
William J. Edwards; Anna F. Stroud; Carolyn A.
Smith*

*Second Row - Evelyn F. Hinman; Virginia L.
Budd; Patricia S. Guy; Gloria D. Godwin*

*Third Row - Donald R. Matthews; Revel D. Crowson;
Paige W. Johnson; Orman O. Bloxom*

*Fourth Row - Robert H. Hatts; Warren F. Hickman;
Richard S. Tull; William A. Eaton; John C. Boyd*



The Trees of Knowledge

It was in September, 1939, that a reforestation process began once again in the age-old wood. If this forest was to be kept alive, it would have to be replanted often, since every twelve years an entire group of trees would be taken away to spread their roots over wider spaces. All the time there would be a stalwart oak guiding and influencing the little trees. Although this guide was always there, the species of oak changed each year. The first year 1939-1940 a Kelly oak aided these trees in surviving the trials of youth.

"School days, school days, dear old golden rule days"--these were the old familiar lines that the wind played often as it trailed through our branches.

The second, third, and fourth years in this forest of knowledge brought numerous hardships as well as merry days filled with sunshine.

Venturing into the fifth year, it was discovered that ten of the twenty-one original trees had been carried elsewhere. However, ten more had been planted to replace the ones that had been lost.

To accomplish the feats of the sixth year was an easy task.

At the beginning of the seventh year three more trees were brought to this little group. There was an important event to take place this year. When the seventh year ended, the trees had a commencement in recognition of the fact that they had made a definite advancement on the road to maturity. As you have probably guessed, the life of these trees was an unusual one.

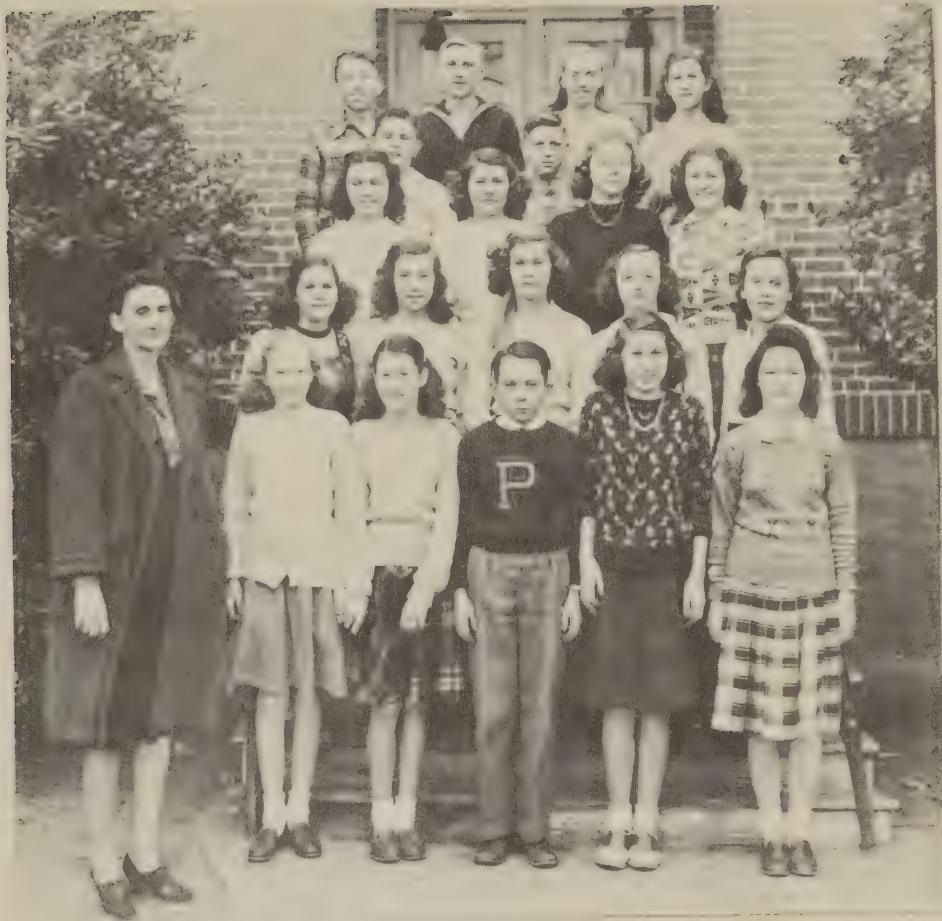
Many gay times were experienced in the eighth year under a new leader, a Scott oak, this time. Parties were frequent in the midst of the forest.

At the beginning of the ninth year the number had been reduced to eighteen, only nine of whom had been among the original twenty-one members.

There remain only three years until the trees will be known as senior trees and go out to spread their knowledge over the rest of the world. This is awaited with the anxiety known only to trees.



FRESHMEN



First Row: Left to right; Miss Nell Scott, teacher;
Janet Burkhead; Betty L. Phillips; James H.
Hickman; Maryellen Hoeverair; Lennie L. Lewis

Second Row: Jacqueline E. Mears; D. Jean
Sterling; Evelyn D. Mears; Connie M. Turner;
Rosalie Bull

Third Row: Virginia L. Moore; Marion F. Ewell;
Jean B. Parks; Mary A. Colonna

Fourth Row: E. Thomas Daisey, Jr.; Frederick T. Thomas;

Fifth Row: Richard F. Dix; Lester C. Parks, Jr.;
Evelyn J. Nicholson; Phyllis J. Dix

The Vision of Knowledge

One Saturday afternoon I was lying in the shade of the grape arbor when the impossible--and impossible it was too--happened. Everyone had always told me that I had a vivid imagination; I am forced to admit that in my mind's eye fascinating things did often happen.

As I lay there, twenty-five minute pygmies were in constant motion in a schoolroom. While I glanced around, I perceived by the date on the calendar that it was September, 1940. When their instructor made her appearance, she introduced herself as Miss Doris Kelly. Since she was older in years, she was not as small.

Of all my numerous visions I recall; this one raced by with such rapidity that it is even now dim in my memory. It was as if the years passed on the reel of a motion-picture camera. That year a rhythm band was organized, of which the pupils seemed to be extremely proud. Making a terrific noise on bars and tambourines, they felt a sense of great accomplishment.

When these tiny creatures entered the second grade, Miss Elizabeth Dodson taught them to finger-paint, which deceived them because every one of them declared he had the inspiration of a true artist.

Taking them over the third year was an instructor, Miss Vera Jacob, almost the size of her pupils. Many jolly days were passed with her.

With Miss Virginia Bundick in the fourth grade, right out of nowhere two additional pupils came into view--Jackie Mears and Maryellen Hoevenair.

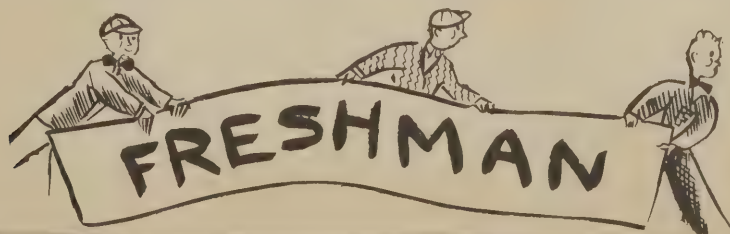
Under the supervision of Mrs. C. T. Huckstep, the energetic class entered the fifth grade. Joining them this year was Richard Dix.

Unfortunately in the sixth grade their teacher, Mrs. Paul F. Watts, was ill; however, she was replaced by Mrs. Bessie Colona, who was well liked and who remained indefinitely.

By this time they looked as if they thought they were well up in their so-called world of education. They experienced their greatest thrill in the seventh year, for it was the peak of their career. At this time another pupil, Janet Burkhead, was present to share in their happiness. Since they were to be promoted into high school in another year, Mrs. D. L. Daniels took them under her wing and prepared them for the occasion. Although this was regarded with much solemnity and awe, it fell somewhat flat for them when they found all of the honor going to the senior group.

When Miss Nell Scott supervised their actions in the first year of high school, they were known as freshmen. There was a new pygmy, Betty Phillips, to occupy one of the battered desks. Despite overwhelming obstacles several were quite mature for the age of fourteen.

What was happening in this world of the supernatural?? The rest of my vision was clouded out by a voice calling, "If you don't study your English test, you'll never be a Senior!"





First Grade



Second Grade



Third Grade



Fourth Grade



Fifth Grade



Sixth Grade



Seventh Grade



ATHLETICS



Basketball Review '47-'48

The basketball season did not open with the spirit we had anticipated. We were to experience the first of numerous depressing events--the schedule was much delayed in arriving.

On September 15, 1947, we took blithely off for Central High to play the opening game of the season; this was a successful event for us along with others--namely, the games with Chincoteague and Atlantic as our opponents. When we played the two games with Onancock, Bloxon, and Accomac, our challengers were victorious in one game while we were in the other.

It can be truthfully said that the most enjoyable game was the one played here with Onancock. Although we were outplayed in the first half, our spirits, as well as our score, began to soar in the last half. The game was over with a tied score; it was agreed to play five extra minutes to break the tie! After endless excitement and many tangles, we succeeded in defeating Onancock High School. However, this was a mere stroke of luck, for it was anybody's game.

After what seemed to be an eternity, Accomac and Parksley were ready to play off the championship. All the players were in a state of disgust after much waiting and many disappointments because of the weather and other circumstances beyond our control. This waiting concluded another of the unfortunate happenings of the season.

Since Parksley has the misfortune to have no "gym", it was necessary to play the games at Pocomoke High School. The first was a complete failure for us; however, after we had practiced playing with Pocomoke, the "gym" floor was no longer strange to us. The following game with Accomac showed brilliant playing that had been unsurpassed by either team. Although we lost the coveted championship, we feel we have not lessened in any way the name Parksley High School has for good sportsmanship. We congratulate Accomac on their winning the '47-'48 Championship.

If it had not been for the untiring effort of Drummond Parks, our coach, we could never have given any competition to the other schools.



Boys' Softball

The season for boys' softball opened early last fall with the game between Central High School and us on their grounds. Although we were defeated in this game and again by Central on our own grounds, our courage and pep were not dampened, for we beat Chincoteague both on their field and on ours the next week.

Because they had a football team, Onancock did not maintain a softball team; therefore their games were forfeited to us as well as to the other schools. Next on the schedule came our traditionally difficult opponent, Bloxom High. We were all looking forward to that game and had resolved to win. We did, beating them first on our field and then on theirs.

Up to this time the weather had been ideal, but now it began to get cold. Since it was anticipated that it would be cold by the time our last game with Accomac came around, we decided to stage a night ball game and try, by charging a small admission, to obtain money for more athletic equipment. This attempt to raise money was a flop, for we had poor attendance; but an exciting battle ensued. There has always been a lot of sporting competition between Accomac and Parksley, and even though we lost, we were good sports about it. The next week we beat them on their own diamond.

Next and last on the schedule came the rumored wonder team from Atlantic High School. They lived up to their name, for they beat us worse than anyone had beaten us before. Atlantic and Central were the final competitors for the championship cup which was won by the former.

We enjoyed playing softball very much even though we did not come out on top. We members of the team who are graduating leave the responsibility of keeping a good name in sportsmanship and bringing honor to Parksley High.

--David H. Boyd
Sports Editor



ACTIVITIES



Junior-Senior Prom May 9, 1947

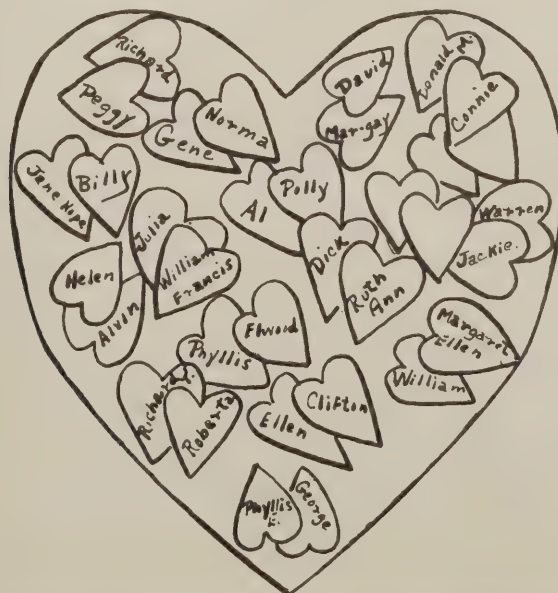
Last year we Juniors were full of enthusiasm throughout April and May, for we were deep in our preparations for the prom which we were planning to give for the Seniors. On the afternoon previous to that gala evening of May 9, we had planned and carried out the color scheme of purple and yellow for our decorations. Scouring the town, we clipped almost everyone's lilac and golden rod bushes bare. However, only a small amount of work had to be done, for the Fire House, which the firemen generously consented to let us use, was in excellent condition.

Everything was finally in readiness and the long anticipated evening arrived. To add to the enchantment "The Skyliners" played extremely well and certainly lived up to our expectations. The faculty commented favorably on the orchestra we had been able to secure. Corsages were plentiful that night, as well as many new gowns. Everyone came out in "his best bib and tucker"!

As they always do, the Juniors packed the evening with thrills and had a marvelous time. Confetti and more confetti! It was impossible to escape it. We were in a lighthearted mood and everyone joined in the fun of tossing it about.

During intermission we served drinks; sandwiches on which we had worked diligently all day; and cakes decorated with the school colors, maroon and gold.

At the stroke of midnight the orchestra ceased playing, and everyone prepared to depart. It was a memorable night for us.



Literary Societies and Glee Clubs



8th and 9th Grades



10th and 11th Grades



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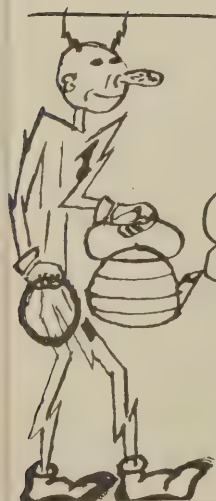
Wharton Shreves
Fountain Service-Groceries
Texaco Gas and Oils
Nelsonia, Virginia

W. J. Wise and Son
Pharmacists
Onancock, Virginia

The Watch Shop
W. L. Beckett, Jr.
Expert Watch Repairing
Parksley, Virginia

N. J. Parks and Bro.
The Store of Quality
Dry Goods — Notions — Clothing — Shoes
Parksley, Virginia

M. System
A. Eaton — Manager
Groceries — Meats — Confectioneries
Parksley, Virginia



Joe R. Mears
Electrical Contractor
Phone 99W
Parksley, Virginia

Somers and Johnson
Parksley Virginia
Phone 34

Western Auto Associate Store
Onancock Virginia
Phone 240

Central Motors
General Mechanical Repairing
Marine Engines - Rebuilt Engines
Carburetor and Ignition Specialists
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Compliments of
La-Lee Beauty Shop
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Pastry Shoppe
Onancock Exmore
Parksley

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Office phone Parksley 10F4

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Virginia

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"In Business to Serve"
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Electrical Contractor
Parksley, Virginia

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of

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Atlantic Service
Parksley, Virginia

J. W. Hopkins

Home Furnishings
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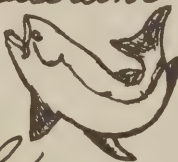
Royal Theatre
Parksley, Virginia

Onancock Flower Shop
Lilian Stites
Onancock, Virginia
Phone 130J-3W2

J. L. Core
Dealer In
General Merchandise
Hopeton, Virginia

Parksley Lumber Company
E. L. Vincent, Manager
Parksley Virginia

Nock's Motors
Plymouth and DeSoto
Phone 45
Parksley Virginia

Daisey's Restaurant
 Seafood 

Parksley Virginia

Hurst Brothers
Hudson Automobiles
Phone 58 J

Parksley Virginia

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and
Trust Company
Parksley - Blossom
Virginia

J. A. Howell
Lunch
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A PERSONAL
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ALWAYS
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- 6 CONGRATULATIONS
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PLUS YOUR STATE SALES TAX

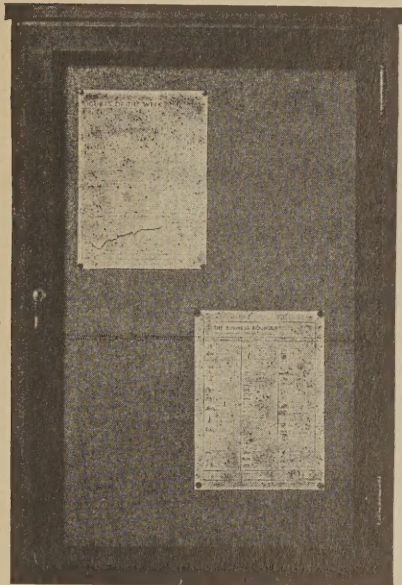
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SCHOOL GIFT SERVICE

4925 Glendale

KANSAS CITY 4, MISSOURI

DAV-SON CORK BACK BULLETIN BOARDS



The above illustration shows the 24" x 36" size DAV-SON Cork Back Bulletin Board with **single set in glass door, lock and key**. See price list.

For Use In:

**FACTORIES
SCHOOLS
OFFICES
STORES
CHURCHES
CLUBS
PUBLIC BUILDINGS
HOSPITALS
SALES ROOMS**



The above illustration shows the 24" x 36" size DAV-SON Cork Back Bulletin Board, **plain, without glass door**. See price list.

PRICE LIST

DAV-SON Cork Back Bulletin Boards are constructed with light walnut finish frames. Posting surface consists of 1/4" cork mounted on 1/4" 3-ply veneer. These Bulletins are made to last, as only the finest materials are used.

Furnished in the following sizes and styles. Order by Style and Size.

STYLE: PLAIN—NO GLASS

12" x 18"	\$ 4.15
18" x 24"	5.75
24" x 36"	9.20
36" x 48"	14.65
36" x 60"	17.50

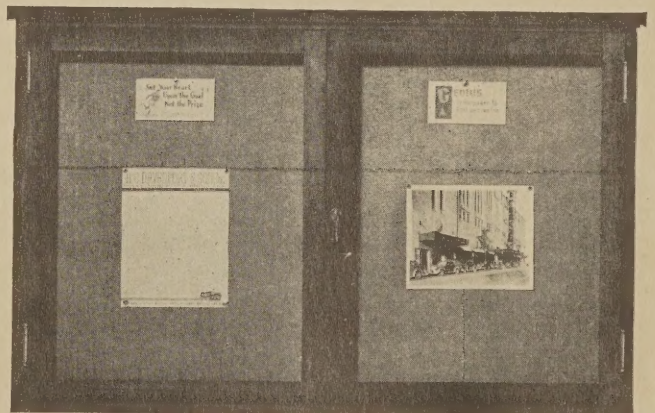
STYLE: SINGLE SET IN GLASS DOOR

18" x 24"	\$14.50
24" x 30"	17.50
24" x 36"	20.00

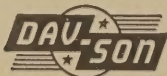
STYLE: TWO SET IN GLASS DOORS

30" x 48"	\$30.00
30" x 60"	32.50
36" x 48"	31.25
36" x 60"	36.25

All prices F.O.B. Chicago—Special Sizes and Finishes to order.



The above illustration shows the 30" x 48" size DAV-SON Cork Back Bulletin Board with **two set in glass doors, lock and key**. See price list.



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